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Which are taking the lead. Also Seersuckers, Synch Gorghams, Park Hill and Hamilton Robes. These are in patterns of II yards each. Ask to see them. A new line of

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The not send to the city or go out of nown, until the lare imperited my stock,

PARASOLS and FANS.

I have a large stock of these goods. 50 Parasols on Sets to \$2.25, Feather Page are all the style

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are a good stock of wood and far hats; toese's driving forces, both light and beavy; in fact a good us of Gent's furnishing goods. If ye attou or Congress Shoe, or a Calf Boot west at my ine is good one at \$1.00, \$1.50, \$1.50, \$1.00 for a better one; Ladies' and Miss's fancy Supers and walking shoes. Remember that I

For Johnty Boys and Men, at extremely low prices.

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And warrant every pair. If they prove pour I take from back and give you a new pair. Ask my cu-formers it my warrante are not good. Thanking

Very respectfully, Z. R. LEONARD.

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# DAIRY TOOLS.

Cooley Creamer, Davis Swing Churn, Sugar Evaporator, Fruit Driers, Butter Worker.

BEAN BROTHERS.

Brahma. I am the more in the sunbeam, and I am the burn-

ing you. 'Rest here'" I whisper the atom; I call to the orb "Roll on !" I am the blush of the morning, and I am the evening breeze: I am the leaf's low murmur, the swell of the terri-

bie seus. I am the net, the fowler, the bird and its frightened

The lover's passionate pleading, the maiden's whis-The warrior, the blade that suites him, his moth er's heart-wrong tear;

am intexpestion, grapes, winepress, and must and The guest, the host, the traveler, the goblet of cry tal fine: I am the breath of the flure. I am the mind of man,

peucl's lastry wan-The rose her poet nightingule, the songs from his throat that use.

The flist, the spark, the taper, the moth that abo I am both Good and Evil, the deed and the deed's

Absolutely Pure.

Thispowdernevervaries. A marvelot purity, reneth and wholesomeness. More economical can the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in

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James Pyle's Pearline, used as

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SUGAR.

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Tiger and Yankee Rakes.

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WHITCOMB, BAY STATE,

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GLEANER. TIGER,

REVOLVING,

MONITOR,

Barton, June 15.

STEEL

CHAIN.

BARBED

WIRE,

IRON

NAILS,

LIME.

Allow your Clothing,

Paint, or Woodwork

washed in the old

rubbing, twisting,

wrecking way. Join

that large army of

I am what was, is, will be, creation's ascent and

### When I Am Dead.

When I am dead. And silear lie low in my marrow hed, I ask not that the world shed tears, And ruise o'er me a monument of stone But this I pray,-That men may truly say,

His heart was warm and true : And in this earthey life of ours, He did a noble part To soothe sad sorrow's heart,-To heal the sick.

He was a man!

And cure the bitter smart Of sin and pain. He was a man. And did what manhood could To make sublimely real our dream of good,-

> This be my epitaph. A net this chirts.

Written on human hearts. Not carved on reginbling stone. "Love toe or I am stain!" I cried, and means Bitterly true each word. Nights, morns slipped by, Moons, circling sans, vet still alive am I;

But shame to me if my best time be spent On this perverse, blind passion? Are we sent Upon a planet just to mare and die. A man no more than some pule butterfly

Or is my life but Margurite's ox-eyed flower, That I should stand and plack and fine away. One after one, the petal of each hour, Like a love-dreamy girl, and only say "Loves me," and "Loves me not," and "Loves me?" Nav!

Let the man's mind awake to munhood's power. There is always room at the top of an evening costume-for more costume. Naomi was 580 years old when she got

married. Surely the Bible is a great con-Tight lacing is said by an English writ-

er to cause cancers. In spite of this, however, the corset will stay.

too." "More than all your lessons?" 'Yes, sir-a lickin'!" A woman's musical voice aroused the

priest's curiosity at a confessional in Paris, recently. He asked, "What is your name, my child?" She replied, "Father, my name is not sin." "Is Smith a man of general intelli-

gence?" "I have never met him, but I fancy not." "Why?" "Because I've seen him ccasionally in the jury box in the court of general sessions."

"By the way, you are in the drug business. How is it?" "First-rate, except that I hate to see a man die for whom I

"Well, it loses a customer." In Japan, according to a correspondent, any signs of a storm." a man introduces his better half as "my fool of a wife." In Japan all the furniture is made of light bamboo. and such a

thing as a rolling-pin is unknown. Kansas Judge (to prisoner) -What was your reason for murdering the man in gle's Flat," such a cold-blooded way? Prisoner-Yer honor, he pronounced depot "daypo." Kansas Judge-Ten dollars or thirty days. "Did you ever hear 'The Maiden's to her husband.

Prayer?" asked a traveling man of an old merchant who had five daughters. ·Did I ever? You bet I have; with all the variations from matinee tickets to sealprocess if you are really in earnest about

it. Some girls marry and feed their victims with bread they have made themselves. This is a round-about way of getting rid of a man-

Beau-Will you kindly play me something? Belle-I'm sorry, but we are in er strikes twice in the same place. mourning. The piano is closed. Bean- I'm all right, you see. The only time Why, I did not know that you had had a death in the family. Belle (bursting into tears )-Yes, we have had a sad bereavement. Poor little Fido, that we thought Basket in, mother?"

so much of, died last night. Mamma (to little Joy, aged four, who wants to stay in bed) .- Come dearle, it is time now to get up. Don't you hear that robin outside your window? He says, 'Get up, get up, get up now,get up quick ' listening thoughtfully -Yes. I hear him: but he says it to his own children. ure all its beauties," said Dick, as he out for trouble. I saw it once; that ment that hair around the mouth impairs mental faculties. He says all great orators, statesmen, ministers and lawyers wear a smooth face. These discoveries

were probably made after the scientist had used up half a lifetime in unsuccessful attempts to raise a moustache. him announcing briefly, "Was hurt," and added that he would be home by the next train. He dissipated a great deal of distress when he arrived in good shape,

read, "Wash-out." ter after service one Sunday, and the latter complained of exhaustion. "Tired out, eh?" said Tammas. "Yes," sighed the reverend, "completely done up, men-"you must be very near the bottom of the

AN END TO BONE SCRAPING Edward Shippierd, of Harrisbley, Ill., says: "Having received so much benefit from Electric Bitters, I seel it my duty to let suffering immunity know it. Have had a running some on my leg for eight years; my ductors told me I would have to have the home scraped or leg unsputated. I used instead, three bottles of Electric Botters and seven served Bucklen's Attion Salve, and my leg is now must and well." Electric Bitters are said at fifty cents a bottle, and Bucklen's Armira Salve at Mc. per box by H. C.

#### Pringle's Flat.

"You will have a beautiful day, my dears," said Mrs. Hope, as she looked admiringly first at her son Dick, who was driving up to the door in his new buggy, then at her daughter-in-law, Mary Hope, whose honeymoon was at its full.

"I'm so glad!" said the young wife. "What lovely weather we have had ever since I came here. Not at all like what some of our friends predicted when they said we ought to spend our honeymoon in the

out of his buggy lightly, and gallant-Gold's girner, the light of the diamond and the sea Iv extended his hand to his wife.

> "Nonsense!" exclaimed Mary Hope. "I am not such a helpless creature that I can't get in myself:" and she stepped lightly in the buggy with a merry laugh.

> proving nod. "It's just as well to let Dick know you can help yourself. These Western men-"Need managing like other men,"

another laugh. Old Mr. Hope coming down from the stables at that moment, eyed the horse, buggy and harness (Dick had expended several hundred dollars on the horse's neck kindly. He was an admirer of fine horses, and his judgment was sought far and wide on all

interrupted her daughter-in-law, with

mettle here. Dick." "I know it," said Dick, proudly. "Cheap at four hundred dollars," said Mr. Hope. "Have you tried her vet!"

points of horse flesh. "There's fine

"I think she is good for twentyone without much of an effort." "Why, isn't that a fast horse, Dick?"

asked his wife, whose curiosity was "Just middling," answered her

husband. "We have them out here faster than that." "It is fast," said his father. "We used to think it impossible but we have got so far on now there's no

telling what's in a horse. I like this mare very much. If it was anybody "Come now, what would you give,

father?"said Dick, banteringly. "It's all in the family, so I am saved a hundred dollars at least."

"A hundred more wouldn't buy her, father. Just say to anybody "Did you have all your lessons at school | who covets my new mare I wouldn't to-day, little boy?" "Yes sir. an' more, take a cent less than seven hundred dollars. Why she goes like the wind."

"That reminds me, Dick; you'd Drake's."

"And lose a good half-hour?" said Dick.

"That's a long way round, father," said the elder Mrs. Hope. "You take my advice," said her

husband. "I mean coming back. It blow you will find it safest."

the least trifle anxious as she turned west.

"Was it so bad, Mr. Hope?" it blew my wagon as far as from here left there?" to the barn-blew the horses off their Getting rid of a man is a very easy feet, tore up trees, and lodged me against a rock that saved my life."

"That must have been terrible," said Mrs. Hope. "Don't let them frighten you," said Dick smilingly; "lightning nev-

I was blown away was when I went East for you. Are we all ready now? Mrs. Hope nodded gaily, and away

pants sped over the prairie. looked smilingly at her.

"The mind of man can not meas-A scientist is responsible for the state- settled himself for some "solid en- is all I want to see." As the red and golden glories

stretched above the horizon, a light breeze sprang up, fanning Mary Hope's cheek, caressing her hair lightly and sighing through the thin The family or a Buffalo man who had selvage of trees which Dick's father gone out of town received a dispatch from had planted along the roadway before his son was born. The God of day wheeled his chariot aloft, radiating as only the summer son can the and explained that the despatch should rarest tints of amber and crimson and gold, until the purple glories rolling Tammas walked home with the misis- aloft like great billows, gradually arched themselves into a semblance of a gateway, through which Mary Hope caught in faney, glimpses of tally and physically. I actually strained the celestial city. She did not speak my back getting up this morning's ser- but sat perfectly quiet, drinking in mon." "Oh." said Tammas, musingly, the beauties of the most beautiful morning Dick Hope had ever witness-

> ed in the West. "There is Pringle's Flat," said Dick suddenly, pointing ahead. "Surely we have not come seven

miles, Dick?" "Searcely. How far is that ahead?" "It is a mile, Dick." Dick laughed loudly. "It's nearer

"I don't understand it."

phere, Mary.'

yond it there was a ribbon of molten | road leading past Drake's. upon the river."

"We'll be there in twenty minutes," said Dick Hope, "when I want to in- as she tied her hat loosely and pre- see any thing? My eyes are full of troduce you to some of the nicest peo- pared to enjoy the drive home. "But sand, so sore, that I can't make it ple in this end of the state."

The people Dick referred to re- by Drake's?" ceived the young couple in a manner "The other road is the better Dick Hope at that moment sprang that made Mary Hope's cheeks glow road." with gratification. Her husband was a man universally admired-as fine a duced west of Pringle's Flat. The bride, during the two hours' stay they remained in town, created a ripple Mrs. Hope, the elder, gave an ap- Dick and his wife that made people there? It might be a deserted village." to his wife. "Nothing-nothing man

as he gave his mare the rein and cast voung wife gleefully pointed out the heap here and there something like a backward glance at Pringle's Flat. house, and there was another long si- fallen chimneys and smoke and fire.

"Pretty! isn't it?" Dick' it's lovely! See the light on the that curious sound I hear?" that turnout) then stood patting church windows; it looks as though it were really on fire. The houses

> "I'm glad you like it. That re- was something in the air. minds me, do you see that house

above the church to the left?" ouse there."

"Glad vou like it."

"Why, Dick?" it when we return, if we have time." black as ink. An awful fear pos- Hope and his wife. When they re- ties; not until it becomes apontance That was Dick Hope's way.

an hour. "Now for a trial of your terrible cloud behind them. "Go reverently, as though standing in the power to conceal and atoms for many strength," said Dick, as he tied his 'long!" he exclaimed desperately, cut- presence of the dead. horse to a tree at the base of the ting the mare fiercely with the whip. great rock and assisted his wife to The mare shot out like an arrow. the ground where they were to lunch. and at that moment another sound "Must I climb up there, Dick?" smote their ears-a sound that was

so much of the view from Dan's control over her.

the spring?" "Parthenia tamed her husband, teeth like a vice. That thought was, didn't she, Dick? I'm glad your moth- "Pray God we may reach the river er saved me the trouble."

"Bad. Bad's no name for it. Why, "Do you see that hill away off to the the air.

"Hasn't it a curious shape?" "There's where the wind comes

there."

"What do you mean, Dick?" "There's a valley back there that the new buggy with its happy occu-

"Is it so awful, Dick?" "It is really awful, Mary." And now it looks like-like the plains of Egypt. I can't conceive of anything disturbing the perfect peace of this beautiful scene. that cloud away off there, Dick."

"About the size of a man's head?

"It's the only speck in the sky," "It's not like our sky, then," said Dick, as he kissed her standing on the very top of Dan's Rock. "Do you know it is time we were moving

"We have only been here a little "It's three hours since we stopped

"My goodness, Dick!" "That's what I'm always saying to myself when I think you took me before the other fellers."

at the foot of Dan's Rock."

"It can't be."

holding out his watch. Dick, I wouldn't have missed it for hands; "Mary, we are almost naked. anything.

"That's what the smart hunters her down the rough places. Once in his hand to his heart. "I don't see from the East say when they shoot a while Mary would stop to gather -any sign of-the buggy or the and miss their game. It's the atmos- bits of moss and flowers as mement- horse." Then he cast his glance at oes of a red letter day. At least an the bluff back of them. "Come, let "It's a small place," said his wife hour was consumed in the descent. us go up on the bank." as she looked forward to Pringle's Then they got into the buggy and Flat, lying a little below them. Be- turned homeward, but not on the

seen, don't we?" said Dick. "By all means," answered his wife, didn't your father tell you to go home out quite. Everything looks so blur-

"You know best, Dick." specimen of his kind as was ever pro- pace. "She smells oats," said Dick. "Look at Pringle's Flat, Dick." "Pretty, isn't it?"

of talk. There was something about would think. It looks so restful over Dick, speaking more to himself than turn to look at them. When they "It does look unusually quiet, now drove away, a score of friends waved I notice. But then this sun is terri- storm. good wishes and tossed kisses after ble. See if you can't find our house over there, Marv."

"Now for Dan's Rock," said Dick There was a long silence, then the town-not a house. I can only see a lence, which was broken by Mrs. "Pretty!" said his wife, "why, Hope, saying suddenly, "What is Mary." He looked back over the

"I hear nothing." "There! do you hear it now?" are so pretty, too, the streets so wide | Dick inclined an ear. They were little while since. He could not recand there is such an air of peace and fairly clear of the rough land at the ognize the place he had looked on a comfort about it! Why, it is like a back of Dan's Rock now, and the hundred times. The trees had distown that has grown up in a night, it | mare was trotting rapidly. Sudden- appeared, they had been swept from is so wonderfully clean and neat- ly her driver's firm hand brought her the face of the earth. Then he shadjust what a painter would make if he upon her haunches. Dick listened ed his eyes with his hand and looked hearts, but with their manners. In were painting towns to please peo- intently. His wife was right; her across to where Pringle's Flat had fact, for most of the occasions of

At that instant Mary's hand clutch- by his wife's side, still holding her should be good than their hearts. ed his arm convulsively as she cried | hand, saying, "Let us pray." "It looks charming-the prettiest out, "Oh, Dick, what is that back of Among all those who witnessed the tv of conduct which is designated by us?" She was looking back with hor- awe-inspiring tornado that swept the phrase "good breeding" is a betror-stricken eyes and pale lips.

"It is yours. I bought it before I wall was rushing down on them; it all living creatures in its path, none ty virtues. Politeness is a duty that went East for you. We'll look inside seemed to Dick Hope's eyes as have such vivid recollections as Dick needs to be practiced like other dusessed him. There was a hush, a fer to their experience on that terri- our and instinctive does it acquire its The drive to Dan's Rock occupied stillness in the air as chilling as the ble day, they speak in a low tone, characteristic charm, which has the

like the crash of worlds. The mare "That's the programme which we plunged, reared, then resumed her came out for to-day. You've heard onward course. Her owner had lost Rock that you want to see for your- But one thought animated Dick in his 'Memoirs,' Vol. II., 376: self. Do you know you remind me Hope as he clasped his wife with his better take the road round by now of Parthenia fetching water from right arm while he held fast to the reins with his left hand, shutting his

bottom!

where you come to prairie land, like path. Where they were lying the and I am not at all surprised to learn ours back of Pringle Flat, only there water was so shoal that it scarcely that he went to Washington from

> her cheeks. "Don't! don't, Mary!" me the doubts he had had." he said. "I can't help it. I am not crying with pain or grief; it's because you are living, because we are both

Dick's strength returned to him. He stood up and looked about him. Until that moment he did not know that he was contless and without yest or shirt; he was naked. He pressed "Look for yourself," said Dick on himself like one awakening from a we are bound together, two volumes tried many research without the little of the control of the little one awakening from a we are bound together, two volumes tried many research without the little of the little of the little one awakening from a we are bound together, two volumes tried many research with the little of the little one awakening from a we are bound together, two volumes tried many research with the little of the little one awakening from a little dream. He looked at his wife still in one, with chasp. "It's the grandest day of my life, sitting with her face covered with her There is nothing up and down the the next moment was making rapid | have been exceed by this Woman plant Discovery He gave her his hand and helped river," he said, sadly, still pressing strides down-stairs.

He had to carry her. "It is a horrible fright, dear Dick. I'll soon get over it," she said, when gold made by the sun's rays falling "We want to see all that can be he set her down gently on the level

"Mary, look over there. Do you

She did not answer him. It was not because her eyes were not clear. As she looked wonderingly, her hand, Dick's mare went at a slapping that had never relinquished her husband's from the moment he scated her on the prairie, clasped his convulsively. Then she uttered a loud cry.

"There's not a leaf stirring, one "I-I expected as much," said ever made could stand before that

"Oh, Dick," she exclaimed sobbingly, "there is nothing left of the "That's the end of Pringle's Flat, prairie-back to the fringe of trees that skirted a portion of the road near the base of Dan's Rock but a ears were keener than his. There stood in all the pride of a new west- life, it is more important for the gen-

Pringle's Flat until not one stone ter recommendation to companion-Dick turned. A cloud like a black stood upon another, killing, maining ship than the possession of some lof-

to the Sea. From the communication by General Sherman in the July Century we quote as follows: "One single fact about the 'March to the Sea' unknown to me was revealed by General Grant.

'I was in favor of Sherman's plan from the time is was first submitted to me. My chief of staff, how ever, was very bitterly opposed to it, and, as i learned subsequently, finding that he could no move me, he appealed to the authorities at Wash parter to attent.

I had been acquainted with Gener- Fortunate circumstances or happy adal John A. Rawlins, General Grant's justments of capacity to the condi-'chief of staff,' from the beginning of | tions governing the world of business That was a lunch Mary Hope of- The earth groaned under their feet. the war. He was always most loyal or politics, enable some men to beten recalled in after years. Dick A sound like the rush and roar and and devoted to his chief, an enthusi- come rich or famous while others are persisted in forcing all kinds of dain- scream of a million locomotives deaf- astic patriot, and of real ability. He poor and obscure. It occasionally doesn't matter going. If it should ties upon her, "Irish fashion," as she ened them. Dick Hope instinctively was a neighbor of General Grant in happens that the lucky ones have not said afterwards. It was the first time turned and clasped his young wife in Galena at the breaking out of the the sense to give God the glory, and Dick, who was adjusting a strap, she had ever had him to herself in his arms. He did not see the mare; war, a lawyer in good practice, an in- diagrace themselves by their pempons have put up a prescription." "Why so?" looked east and west, smiled in a sat- the glad day with no curious eyes to he saw nothing but his wife's face, tense thinker, and a man of vehement airs and ridiculous self-conceit. The isfied way and observed, "I don't see peer on them, and subjected her lord and something struck terror to his expression; a soldier by force of cir- rich privilege of being enabled to and master in her turn to such straits heart. His own was ashy gray at cumstances rather than of education take of the treasures of wisdom stor-"Nor I," said his father; "but no that he gladly cried quits as he put that moment as his young wife's when or practice, yet of infinite use to his ed in our higher educational instituone knows anything about the wind his hair out of his eyes and viewed she turned her last appealing look chief throughout the war and up to tions sometimes results in turning out here. I'll never forget the sweep I his tormentor. Then they slowly upon him and moved her lips. His the hour of his death as secretary of upon society broads of foolish young got 20 years ago coming over Prin- mounted the massive heap called one prayer was that they might die war, in 1869. General Rawlins was ducks who, splashing about in the Dan's Rock. Such a view! A sweep | together. It seemed to them that all | enthusiastically devoted to his friends | puddle of their own self-conceit, im-"That is where we are going, isn't of 40 miles in one direction, east, the sound in the air and earth was in the western army, with which he agine themselves sailing upon the it, Dick?' Mrs. Dick Hope looked and almost as grand a view to the condensed and gathered into an aw- had been associated from Cairo to natural right of every one to choose ful shriek. Earth and sky were ob- Vicksburg and Chattanooga, and one's own campany, are full of exclu-Dick sat down and handed his wife literated. Dick Hope felt himself doubtless, like many others at the sions. The envy which these engenthe glass as he lighted a fresh cigar. lifted up and flung like a flake thro' time, October, 1864, feared that I der is as foolish and wicked as the was about to lead his comrades in a pride which they nourish. Excluding When he recovered his senses he 'wild goose chase,' not fully compre- from consideration the things that was lying where he had prayed to be | hending the objects nimed at, or that | are transitory and conventional, the -in the river bottom, with his wife I on the spot had better means of ac- fact is obvious that the only test of from. They manufacture it up close beside him. The awful storm curate knowledge than he had in the worth is the way one does one's duty did not divide them. The tornado, distance. He did not possess the in the sphere allotted by Providence like a raging beast, had simply taken | magnificent equipoise of General | Unless this truth regulates behavior. them up in its teeth, so to speak, Grant, nor the confidence in my mil- the vital principle of good manners extends full 40 miles northwest, tossed them aside, and pursued its itary sagacity which his chief did, will be lacking. is ten times more of it. The wind covered them. Dick sat up and spoke City Point to obtain an order from It is a great thing to find how much rolls down the valley and plays the to his wife. She did not answer, the president or secretary of war to there is to enjoy, to get some kind of very deuce with things on the river. Then he put one hand up involunta- compel me with an army of sixty-five, a catalogue or inventory of the bloomabout the point. Sometimes it rains, rily, in a weak, helpless way. There thousand of the best soldiers which ings heaven has sent you. Why and then you'd think the heavens was blood on his face; he could not America had ever produced to remain there isn't a man in a thousand that were emptying; all the waters in the see; his eyes were full of sand. He idle when an opportunity was offered has any religious conception of what "How grand!" she said, as Dick valley sweep down below us here, fill struck himself in despair, and again such as never occurs twice to any God as given u s to enjoy. All the the valley where it narrows there like grasping his wife said in a hoarse man on earth. General Rawlins was revelations of science are helping as the neck of a bottle, and then-look voice, "You are not dead, Mary?" right according to the light he pos- in that direction. When we come

> When Hely was nick, we gave her Castoria, When she was a Child, she evied for Castoria, When she became Miss, she clong to Castoria, When she had Children, she gave them Custoria,

A bookbinder said to his wife at his eyes with his hands looking down the wedding :- "It seems that now

occo, and the other plain calf," and

Good Manners.

Books on etiquette are staple literary wares. Just at present there seems to be more than usual demand for them, and some recently established treaties on manners are having a great run. This is a good thing, for it is a moral and civilizing process for people to give thoughtful consideration to their dues to their fellow-beings. If the study does no more than to teach them not to perform knife-swallowing tricks at the table, it will be beneficial. There is, however, a danger that in learning rules of conduct without understanding their underlying philosophy a slavish pedantry may be the result, or even that worst form of smobbery which consists in having 'lady' and

gentleman' on the brain.

Courtesy is simply the due recognition of the fact that there are other people in the world besides ourselves. A complimentary truth, perception of which is needful to the maintenance of individuality, is that every one has a right to do anything one pleases that does not interfere with rights or comforts of others. The code of forms by which courtesy is expressed varies from age to age and among different peoples. Its attainment is not difficult; the ordinary phrases of civility are the common currency of society and no one can afford to be ignorant of them. The excuse often made for persons of rude manners that after all they are good at heart is a very weak extenuation of their offense; for people do not come in contact with one another's ern town. Dick Hope suddenly knelt | eral welfare that people's manners Hence it is that the habitual proprisdefects. Emerson says: "Manners General Sherman on "The March form at last a rich varnish, with which the routine of life is washed, and its details adorned."

> While goodness of heart cannot compensate to social later over for lack of manners, it is equally true that really good manners eannot subaist unless they come from the heart. The humility of spirit which alone can quench the arrogance of self is the fruit of profound conviction of the fundamental equality of mankind

# What to Enjoy

Whether it was the water from the sessed, and I remember well my feel- to see the beauty and order and ben river he dashed into his face or the ing of uneasiness that something of eficence of the arrangement of the gush of tears that came to his eyes | the kind might happen, and how free | universe, we find that God has been Dick does not know to this day, but and glorious I felt when the magic catering to our happiness in ways we suddenly his eyes became clear, and telegraph was cut, which prevented had overlooked. To live in a world he could see his wife lying with her the possibility of orders of any kind like this, with so much beauty, with face next him, and the water washing from the rear coming to delay or hin- singing birds, and blooming flowers her long hair over her breast. He der us from the fulfilling what I knew gilded by sunshine, a world in which lifted her up. He felt her hands, her was comparatively easy of execution God is painting cloud pictures, lake cheek. Then suddenly he summoned and was sure to be a long stride pictures, and have no sense of culture all his remaining strength for one sa- toward the goal we were all aiming ment in them-what kind of a son in preme effort, and dragged rather than at-victory and peace from Virginia that? It is a great thing to find out carried her up to the dry shelving to Texas. He was one of the many what there is to enjoy. Some probeach. Then she slowly put her referred to by Lincoln who sat in ple don't seem to have any idea that hands up to her face and covered it. darkness, but after the event saw a they have anything to be grateful for Dick saw the tears coursing down great light. He never revealed to They are perfectly blind to their mercies, but wide awake to their miseries. They rehearse these every time you meet them. It is just no easy to cultivate the acquaintance of your mercies as your miseries, and it is a great deal pleasanter for your cown enjoyment; just as it is a great deal pleasanter to be introduced to your friends than your rnemies.

LIDOO HOWELFE IN EVERY CASE. D. A. Bradhod, whilesale paper dealer of Chica progra, Tree, writer, that he was seriously all in ad with a severy sold that rettind on his image. That solderby for King's New Hamptony for a manney "Yes," said one of the guests, "one | thus, did = and was entirely cored by sen of a few side highly-ornamented Turkey mor- buries, these which case he has need it to be family for all roughs and rabbt with here yearing The is the experience of these whose time "Trial Buttler from at H. C. Pleyer's Group Story.